

Wyandottes, Plymouth Rocks; one ob serves a Pekin bantam cock quartered with several tender chicks and wonders until told that the mother died some time since and the little cock is extending fos tering wings over the brood.

H. A. Wattles, of Bayneville, has con up to show to his neighbors and fellow-breeders his laced Wyandottes, barred Plymouth Rocks and black breasted red

games. H. H. Hogue of Walton, names brow Leghorns, light Brahmas; buff Cochins, Hondans, silver spangled Hamburgs, Plymouth Rocks and Pekin ducks.

There will be a sharp contest for the gold medal offered by the Poultry Home for the best cock.

J. R. Mathews is here from Newton with valuable material for Thanksgiving
-bronze slate, buff, black and white
turkies-and pekin, Rouen and Alesbury duck, Emboden geese and white crested blck polish chicken. He also has pit games, silver spangled Hamburgs, black Spanish and black Legherns.

AMONG THE PORKERS. "Such lovers of swine, Such pork divine! They make the most

Fastidious pine!" Their lazy lordships and ladyships re-ceive as much notice as any display in art hall or any other hall, if not more. All idea of piggishness flies before the sight of these clean, portly, decorous animals, T. A. Hubbard, of Rome, introduces

twenty-three Berkshires and twenty-nine W. H. Hansom, city, has six fine speci-

Stewart & Cooke the famous breeders, thirty-four Poland Chinas.

George W. Berry, Berryton, Shawness county, enters twenty Berkshires. Miller Bros., Blue Mound, have eighteen Poland Chinas.

B. P. Bogue, of Rose Hill, exhibits eight Yorkshire hogs. K. N. Friesen has transferred his herd

during the fair from Halstead. It is known as the Garden Valley herd and consists of nineteen fine Poland-Chinas. W. E. Gresham, Burrton, has eighteen of the favorite Polands.

W. H. Rauson's Chester whites are as nearly beautiful as pies can ever be. The judge worked diligently on the prize hogs vesterday and some beauties were made to show up their worth.

The plaintive cry of "Ba-a-a" leads us to our kind friends. THE SHEEP. I. W. Milne, of Sedgwick, basa great

Reed Freese, of Wellington, has Merinos

DEAR DRUMMM, DON'T.

showing of Cotswolds.

VALLEY CENTER, Kan., Sep. 30, 1890. Please allow Me space in your locals To anounce that I have Ben a strate Republican But the EaglE and the Republican

Paty Has Disgusted Me and Now i Wil

Cast My Vote for the People's Party yours Truly Jacob Dhumm.

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT. A copy of the illuminated programe of

city driving park races of last week which reaches this office bears on its front page in conspicuous letters a notice to horse men which reads as follows, to "All races filled at Wichita, the best betting town in Kansas, and you can bet you don't go dry during the week." Will Kansas City never get through alandering

THE GREAT GOLD MEDAL CONTEST.

Arrangements are about completed for the Demorest gold medal contest to come off at the First Presbyterian church next Tuesday evening, October 7. It should be medal contest, which has become som what common here, but it will be a gold medal contest, and our city will have the honor of having the first contest of this the state to inaugurate the silver medal contests, which have been so popular and successful here.

The following are the eight young ladies and gentlemen who, having already won solver medals, will contend for the gold The Misses Annie Boyd, Nora Boyd, Edna Kirkwood, Mabel Moore, Ella Miller, Mary McCullough, Mr. Fritz W. Lewis and Mr. George Baldock.

The recitations will be alternated with music by the following well known musicians, among the best in the city: Vocal solo, Miss Annie B. Reel; piano solo, Miss Mabel Ayers; vocal solo, Miss Edessa Johnson; violin solo, Mr. Sherman Skinner; vocal duet, Horace Rickard and Goldie Evans: male quartette, Messrs. Townsend, comb, Miller and Weaver. Mr. E. D. Walden will sing two solos.

audience with a choice recitation or two, while the judges retire to make up their A complete program will appear in Sun-

day morning's EAGLE. Tickets for reserved seats are now on sale at Champion's book stere. The grand gold medal is now on exhibition in the window at Champion's.

A social party was given by Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Oliver, at their residence on North Emporia avenue, night before last, in honer of their visiting guests, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Gorin of Decator, Illinois. The party largely consisted of intimate friends of the family and proved not only a brilliant but enjoyable occasion. Refresh ments of a very select order were served at Il o'clock and shortly after midnight the invited guests withdrew.

Mr. Jerre Simpson, Alliance nominee for congress, who spent the day in the city yesterday made the Eagli a pleasant personal call. Politics and the canvass Simpson is of the opinion that Mr. Willitts is leading both of the other candidates for governor in the great southwest. He acknowledged that he heard from the EAGLE at every point in every county in the Big Seventh

AMUSEMENTS.

JOHN DILLON.

The largest audience of the engagement greeted John Dillon at the opera house last night. "State's Attorney" was given with Mr. Dillon as Pilgrim Boggs, the state's attorney. If applause is any indication of the success of a character, surely Pilgrim Boggs was a decided success. As was expected, Arda LaCroix gave a fine rendition of the part of Si Strong, the miner, as did Ida May Blake in the character of Prudie. Those that enjoy a hearts laugh were certainly well paid for attend ing the performance.

M'CARTHY'S MISHAPS. The Ferguson & Mack Comedy company will open at the Crawford Crand Thursday for a three nights' engagement, and a matinee will also be given Saturday. The finniest of all funny plays, "McCarthy's Mishaps," will be presented. A special correspondent of the Spirit of the South, published at New Orleans, writes as fol-

"McCarthy's Mishaps" was the attrac | Tribun

tion Monday night and played to standing room only. It is the best company of comedians that has ever visited this city. The hero of the play is Barney Ferguson as Dennis McCarthy who meets the reverses and mishaps of a life in a jolly fashion. Vocalism and dancing is the main attraction, and is participated in by the whole company. The singing by Miss Carrie Behr, and the dancing of little Vina and Miss Abie Doby were entitled to the hearty applause the audience gave them. The company was billed for one night only to the regret of many who could not gain admission to the crowded house.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ANNOUNCEMENTS. The regular monthly meeting of the Children's Home board will occur today, October 2, at.2:30 p. m., at the Home, 119 Pennsylvania avenue. All members of the association are invited.

MRS. E. J. FOSTER, President. MRS. E. G. SHIELDS, Sec'y.

Y. W. C. A.

Miss Mollie Jones, Miss Emma McClee and Miss Emma Shafer left last evening on the Santa Fe to attend the state convention of the Y. W. C. A. at Baldwin City, October 2 to 5.

DEGREE OF HONOR. Regular meeting of the D. of H. this evening in A. O. U. W. hall.

All Pennsylvanians are requested to ap pear at the Pennsylvania tent on the fair grounds this morning at 10:30 o'clock, H. D. HEIZERMAN, Chairman.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Regular meeting of Wichita lodge No. 189 at 7:30 o'clock this evening in Castle Hall over the Savings bank. Work in the First rank. A large attendance is requested. Knights visiting in the city are cardially invited to attend,

F. S. HOTCHKIN, C. C. CHAS. M. FECHHEINER, K. of R. and S.

Montana's star Liur. Old man Cooley is considered the most picturesque liar in southeastern Montana, and really the tall stories he can tell throw a shadow on some of Opie Reed's best yarns. He was hauling logs to his ranch, a mile above camp, when I was introduced

the way from Chicago, eh?" queried the melancholy looking Yankee. "Wall, I swan!" Then after a pause, during which he expectorated freely, "S'pose ye're writin' up this Injun fight, ain't ye? Wall, I wanter tell ye these Cheyennes is mean devils when they get started. Stole a mewel o' mine onct. I got on its trail and follered along for three days and suddealy spied ther Injuns in er bunch o'

"Couldn't do nothin' then, so went inter camp. I was tired out, I guess, an' fell asleep, an' what d'yer think? In the mornin', when I woke, blamed if that mewel wa'n't standin' clus by waitin' fer me to get up. Ther was er long rope around the critter's neck an' I begun to haul in on it. Well, sir, at the end o' that lariet thar was an Injun's arm! Yes, sir, that's what ther was! Reckon ther redskin had gone to sleep with thet rope 'round his wrist, an' when ther mewel smelled me be giv' er yank an' jerked thet Injun's arm clean outer ther socket. Talk erbout instinck, mister, reckon that mewel-yes, thet off one, thar-takes the huk bakery."-Cor. Chicago Herald.

"Park" Not a Good Name,

It is perhaps a misfortune that all lands set apart for public use should be designated by the name of "park," a word which suggests to most people some attempt at gardening or decoration. This proposed reservation will be primarily a forest and it should be so designated. Cer tainly it should not be called by a name which has come to be adopted as a common title for fair grounds, race tracks, play grounds, city squares, groups of adjacent private residences, and many other things qually incongruous. It is plain that any attempt to dress out a Sequoia forest with ornamental planting or floral finery would be ridiculous.

What is needed in such a place is the pres ervation forever of the essential natural features of the scenery. The motto of the association whose work brought about the law for the Ningara reservation was "to preserve the scenery of Ningara." This, in a bread sense, should be the aim in administering the Yosemite, the Yellowstone and the Tulare forest. No other justification for taking possession of these places in the name of the people is needed than an honest effort to preserve, as we have inherited se treasures of beauty and sub limity, of majesty and mystery, of grandeur and grace, and to transmit them unimpaired to our posterity. - Garden and Forest.

Insufferable Fops.

Walk along Fifth avenue any pleasant afternoon and you are sure to encounter at least a score or two of professional "lady killers," so called, made up for heart slaughter. There is no mistaking them. They are tailored for conquest. They use their eyes as if they were repeating pistols, shooting their glances right and left at the fairest marks in the feminine procession, and evidently believing that a lady is brought Prof. George W. Hoss will entertain the down at every shot. Next to their eyes addience with a choice recitation or two, they rely upon the hair that is upon their upper lips as a means of conque Sometimes these terrible individuals go

in pairs and triplets, and make a massacre of it, in their estimation. Their guit is jaunty and self assured—the gait of victors. "See, the conquering hero comes," is their prevailing personal expression. But if they could hear what sensible women say of them behind their backs it might moderate thair self complacency. Possibly if they had more brains they might do some mischief, but vain men with week heads and little or no hearts are rarely fatal to the peace of womankind - New York

The Heir of the Aster Millions.

J. J. Aster 3d is not a student or lover of pictures, like his father and cousing but, on the contrary, prefers outdoor amusements, dancing and social gayeties. He is a graduate of Harvard, and came through that great institution of learning like hundreds of other men, by the skin of his teeth. His onemies say that it was his name and not his brains that got him through. At any rate he got through all right, and it may be because he is able to cut such a wide swath in social affairs that the other young men about town do not like him. Like all the jeunesse dores, he is a member of half a dozen clubs; but he is not a club man in any sense, sensibly preferring his own luxuriant home. has not many friends among men. He is a shining light in society, and is always sure to be invited to every affair that is going on. He spends a good portion of the summer at Newport, and goes to Europe three or four times a year.—Cor. Philadel-

Disappointed Tenderfeet.

"Many people who visit Colorado now," suid the visitor, "are somewhat disappointed. They go there expecting to find it a howling wilderness. The bear no longer seeks its old haunts. The buffalo no longer roams the prairies, and the red man doesn't swoop down on the whites as he did. Nothing save a personal visit will convince the native of the east that the wild animals are not now camping in close proximity to the settlers, and that the noble red man of the forest does not still reign as chief sovereign in the region west of the Missouri river. It is useless to attempt to argue the point with the easterner that the wild cossi's believe it. In fact he believes any thing is possible in the west."—Chicago dead face, with half closed eyes, gleaming whastly white through the semi-shoom

I am trusting, sweetly trusting, in the hand that I am waiting, I am waiting, till the barriers all are

They are fading, surely fading, they are fading As the morning, rosy morning, folds her dewy wings and hides In the night's unconscious bosom, while the dawn

it slumbering 'bides,

So my spirit, restful, dreaming, near thy own in As the spring, unseen, awalleth her own time to call the flowers, As the day with patient coming walts on winter's

tardy hours, So are we in slience waiting God's own time, for Have not glimpses in the twilight often com-

your eyes to greet? Have not voices through the silence thrilled you with their accents sweet! Prophecies of giorious futures which together we

So keep trusting, sweetly trusting, in the hand that's holding thine. Softly trusting in the wisdom that has linked thy That is guiding thee so surely to a heavenly rest

THE MYSTERIOUS MODEL.

-Eliza Lamb Martyn.

He was the handsomest man among the crowd that thronged the artists' quarter. But who he was, or where he came from, no one knew.

He painted exquisite pictures, which sold at sight. We soon grew to love the blonde giant as

one would asweetheart. He was so kindly courteous, so truly a gentleman. He seldom smiled, and his eyes, of deepest violet, held always a woful expression in their That there was something strange about

him we realized from the first. At times he was the life of the party, and anon plunged into a gloom from which nothing could arouse him. At such times he would lock himself in his studio, and no word or entreaty from any of us could call him forth till the fit passed.

After these long seclusions he would come among us pale and enfeebled, and with an undefinable something about him which impressed us all, but to which none gave expression save the irrepressible Mar-"Ugh!" he said one day with a shiver;

"you look as if you had been communing with the dead." The handsome face of Valette underwent a strange change as he replied in his low, sweet voice: Would communing with the dead leave its imprint upon a man's face?"

'Unquestionably." Valette sighed deeply and turned away In the course of the next six months there were to be three distinct art exhibitions, and nearly every occupant of the quarter was engaged upon a picture which he fondly hoped would secure the prize, or at least be hung. Such a rushing about for models, such grumbling and fault finding you never heard of.

Valette, however, maintained his usual

quiet, and when questioned as to his suc cess in model hunting assured us he had secured one in every way satisfactory. Yet my studio was squarely opposite his, and watch as closely as I might I never caught a glimpse of any model coming or going. My own picture was a court scene, where a young and lovely wife was pleading

for the life of her husband, who had been sentenced to death. Everything was completed save the face of the pleader, and I was unable to find any model capable of assuming the expression I was desirous of One day while lounging in Valette's

room I incidentally mentioned my diffi-Lifting the lid of a great desk he handed me a square of canvas. "Will that be of any use?" was all he

I uttered an involuntary cry of delight. The picture was painted with masterly skill, and represented a woman kneeling, with clasped hands and upturned face, at the foot of a wreath crowned cross.

oluntarily filled with tears as I gazed.

I saw Valette was regarding me closely as I raised my eyes from the picture and caught the same look of hopeless sadness in his own beautiful eyes ere he turned them away.

face," and he began painting as if nothing had happened.

After that we grew to be close friends. Time sped on. One after another of our set finished their pictures and sent them in to the committees. Some were raised to the seventh heaven by a speedy acceptance, while others were plunged into deepest despair by a rejection.

I was one of the fortunate, and Valette informed me that all three of his were hung. He had not allowed me even to see them, and I was curiously anxious for the time to come when I could do so. I was early upon opening day, but as I examined picture after picture I found

nothing to especially interest me until I heard little Martineau's voice exclaim: "Holy Mary! what a subject! I quickly made my way to his side, and

as I saw what he was gazing upon I mentally echoed his words.

It was a large picture of superb and gorgeous coloring. The background was a luxuriant growth of tropical verdure. To the right the shining swells of the sea rolled in upon a beach of shimmering white sand. But the figure occupying the foreground subordinated all these. It was the nearly nude form of a superbly beautiful woman struggling in the folds of an immense serpent.

One instantly comprehended the futility of the effort she was making, but every sinew in one's body tightened in sympathy. Both white hands clutched at the mon-ster's throat, and the loathing horror upon her face told how fully she realized what must be her doom. Two folds of the gleaming body encircled her waist and limbs, and the terrible head, with distended jaws and diamond bright eyes, gradually nearing her face.

"Ugh! Whatever possesses Valette to paint such a picture! It is so horribly realistic," grumbled Martineau. "See, Webster, the woman's face and form have already the line of the dead."

It was so, and I shivered as I had in gazing upon a decaying corpse a few days be-I did not ask my friend how he knew

this was Valette's picture, for there was no mark upon it. As I gazed the convic-tion grew upon me that it was, and as I at

length tore myself away I re-echoed Mar-tineau's words, "Whatever possessed Vaette to paint such horrible things?" I returned every day to gaze upon it, and it indeed seemed as if decay had fastened upon the rounded limbs and beautiful fare, so perfectly was the hne of death de-

I said nothing to Valette upon the subject, however, but waited with impatience for the opening of the next month's ex-

This time it did not need Martineau to point out Valette's work, though as before there was no mark by which to iden-A wide stretch of angry, tossing sea, extending on all sides to a dull, sodden sky,

ble through the enshrouding waters, and they wore the same terrible hue of death we had shuddered over in the former pict-ure. The coloring of every feature of the scene was so lifelike, the outlines so per

OVE, THEY SAY,

IS BLIND:於

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Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to

tion of the dead. I went away more dissatisfied than ever Who was Valette's model, and how had he caught the hue of death which others ound so impossible to master?

mer deneate, rounded mmos were haff vis

At last the grand exhibition opened, and only paused to give a self congratulatory od as I saw what an advantageous ligh had been given my own picture in hurry ng on to find Valette's masterpiece.

Worse and worse. Ugh! I shudder at he remembrance even at this late date, but among all that immense collection of pictures there was none before which the rowd so persistently lingered. It was a second sea scene. Under a glar

ng tropical sky, where the sun gleamed ike a ball of fire, floated a raft, upon a sea whose waves were copper haed and scorching. Upon the raft were three human forms. One a woman so grandly propor-ioned, so wondrously beautiful, that you instinctively envied death her possession. She clasped a nabe lovingly to her bared breast, as if the mother love had sought even in death to prolong the feeble life. The other form was that of a man, as su perbly formed and proportioned as that of the woman. Death had claimed them all, as was proved by their glassy eyes and upturned faces, helpless under the burning sun. Here again was the grayish pallor, horribly suggestive of decay.

As I gazed, fascinated by the very horror

of the scene, a messenger put a note in my hand. It was from Valette urging me to ome to him at once, as he was ill. stantly left the building, nor paused until I stood by his bedside. A Sister of Charity and an old gray beard of a doctor were in It was Roman fever and would likely prove fatal, was the verdict. Valette bore the sentence bravely, and then requested to be left alone with me.

I shall be delirious in a moment," he said, grasping my hand eagerly, "so must talk fast. Behind yon curtain you will find a large box of which this is the key,' pushing one into my hand; "take one look at its contents and then see it laid in conecrated ground. When I am dead lay me eside it. Keep my secret-promise-prom-The last words came gaspingly, and ere I could reply he sank into uncon

I hastily recalled the attendants, then with a pitying glance at the doomed man, lifted the curtain behind which I had never been, notwithstanding my intimac ith Valette. There was nothing remark able in sight, save the box of which he had spoken. It was large, and stood upright gainst the wall, where the afternoon light streamed full upon it.

Inserting the key in the lock I quickly swung open the door. A cry of horror had caped me as its contents were thus revenled. Its sides were pudded and lined with white satin and costly lace. In the center, in a kneeling posture, was the But the woman's face made one give small heed to the details of the picture. Such agonized entreaty, such almost hopeless despair in the dark eyes; my own inmodel about whom we had made so many model about whom we had made so many half nude form of a dead woman. The

conjectures. The embalmer's work had been skillfully done, but an unmistakable charnel house odor came to my nostrils, and I hastened to close and lock the door, destined never to be reopened.

I lort no time in seeing the fearful thing inder ground, although it was not accomplished without some risk, unlimited lying and a generous use of gold.

I then devoted myself to Valette's care, and had the satisfaction of seeing him recover. Slowly, it is true, and with many relapses, but one day six months later we sailed away from Rome together. In a long voyage around the world he recovered health and spirits, and the love he gave me fully repaid me for all the sacrifices I had made in order to be with him.

It was many months ere the subject of his model was mentioned between us, but one day, in the wilds of a Brazilian forest, he told me a strange story of wrong doing and sorrow. He had loved the beautiful woman whose

form I had laid away, but she was the wife In life he could not possess her, but when death laid his icy hand upon her he had stolen her body away and lived in its pres-

for months, half mad and wholly heart broken. He shuddered at the remembrance of those fearful months, wondering now, in his sanity, how he could ever have been essessed of such morbid madness, and he has never since looked upon those terrible pictures.—Translated for Pittsburg Bulle-

tin from the Italian of Paolo Martine.

An Educational Need.

Every European government keeps expensive agencies to learn promptly the latest changes and improvements in all political and military matters in other countries, and strives to be the first to adjust itself to every new condition, and to avail itself of it. Every enterprising manufacturer or business house studies new rocesses, supplies, fluctuations of taste or fashion and markets in other lands. Every respectable man of science learns promptly of every important new discovery or trea-tise in his line throughout the world. But our professional schools for teachers, our city and state supervisors, and even our highest educational institutions, are conducted without utilizing or even studying the experiences of other lands, -G. Stanley Hall in Forum

Gum Starch.

If starch is heated over a gentle flame, and constantly stirred to prevent burning, it acquires after a while a yellow and finally a brownish yellow color, and then possesses the new property of dissolving in either cold or bot water into a mucilagi-nous liquid. This is called dextrine, and is used as a gum for many useful purposes. Starch gum of a white color may also be rule by mixing half an ounce of starch with one drachm of water and four drops of mitric seid. Let the mixture dry in the air, and evaporate the nitric soid at a gen tie best.-Exchange.

it is told of a young man in Hancock, Me, that though he goes to meetings, par ties and other gutherings he has never been known to speak to anybody but his parents. No reason is assigned for his

Just What She Needed She was a stout old woman, with a red

face and two wisps of gray bair that were draped back over each ear from the sprouting place, like hawsers. "We don't want any," she said, as she fect, that one could almost hear the swish spened the door and saw a thin young man of the waves and catch the undulating mo

on the stoop,
"But, madam"— "Never mind."

"I merely want to explain to you madam" "Don't want any. Get along wid ye." "Just let me tell you"—
"Don't. I have a broom in my other hand, and if you're working Annie Rooney soap or books or subscriptions I'll whack

> understand you take boarders. madam?" "Yes."
> "I am introducing a little book entitled

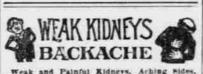
'Appetite Breakers, or the Landlady's "Got one with you!" inquired the guardian of the doorway anxiously. "Yes.

"Come in."-New York Tribune. Ancient Jews.

When I visited Jerusalem I was told that three-fourths of the people were Jews, and I found Jews about the walls of the temple of Solomon from every part of the world. The most curious an were the Goddites, a tribe which has lately come from the southern part of Arabia, and which has been shut off from the rest of the Jews of the world until now. These Jews had a number of rare manuscripts of the Holy Scriptures. They knew nothing of the New Testament and had left Jerusalem before Christ was born. They claimed to have received a prophecy which warned them to come back to the land of their fathers, and they are now there tilling the soil.-Frank G. Carpenter.

There are more ducks in the Chinese em pire, says an authority, than in all the world outside of it.

Among other ills of civilization are overworked brains, various forms of nervous exhaustion, the worries of domestic and social life, the ruinous greed of wealth, the disastrous results of excessive busines competition, the diseases and vices naturally attendant upon luxury, the crewding together of the ignorant and deprayed in



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